

The BROAD AX

HEW TO THE LINE.

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REV. ARCHIBALD JAMES CAREY.

Boasts that the Blood of Napoleon Flowed Through the Veins of His Father-in-Law.

Not so long ago Madison Davis, father of Rev. Mrs. Archibald James Carey, departed this life down in Georgia, and before Mrs. Carey was willing to start South for the purpose of attending her father's funeral, she expended several hundred dollars, so it is said, at the store of Marshall Field and Company for fine or expensive toggery.

The first Sunday evening that Mrs. Carey was absent in the South, Rev. Archibald appeared in his pulpit, his sleek round and pretty fat face was as red as a blood-red beet. He was rather shaky in his underpinning and several of the good sisters exclaimed, "For the land sakes, Brother Carey acts like a half-witted or half-drunken Irishman. Large stir—we mean tears—appeared in his eyes just as he was ready to speak, and he declared that he was too full to preach. Then he jumped in and for the next hour and a half talked or bluffed about the greatness of his dead father-in-law.

Rev. Archibald declared that Madison Davis was a great man, down in Georgia where he used to feast on nobelty and hominy, that "he was a member of the Legislature of that state at the time all the Afro-American members were forced or kicked out of it. That his father-in-law was no white that the whites belonging to the Legislature decided that he was no 'nigger,' that he was as white as they were and that he could remain in his seat, draw his pay and freely mingle with them."

He next related how his father-in-law became postmaster at Athens, Ga., and how he stumbled onto Mrs. Carey while she was serving as assistant postmistress, that she was so beautiful that he fell desperately in

love with her the first time they met, that he bought her a lovely diamond ring which cost one hundred dollars, that just as soon as they became united in marriage he would not consent for his handsome bride to lick stamps and hand out the mail to the "Po white trash." He wound up along this line by exclaiming that "the blood of Napoleon the Great flowed through the veins of his dead father-in-law." He intimated that no one must think that Madison Davis was a common Negro, for how could he be common when he was almost white?

Some of the sisters maintained that while Mrs. Carey was in the South that Rev. Archibald was well cared for, that Sister A.—set before him dishes of the best in the market, Sister D.—it is claimed, kept house for him and had things done up brown when Mrs. Carey returned, but the ladies all say that the favorite Sister in the Carey household is Mrs. M.—R.—, a white lady who is married to a colored gentleman, that the doors on their fine Forest avenue home always swing both ways for this white sister and that the darker sisters must take a back seat whenever she hoves in sight, that if she fails to blow into Rev. Archibald's home two or three times a week he will wend his way to her home in order to consult with her about the affairs of Quinn Chapel.

It seems from the actions and the utterances of Rev. and Mrs. Archibald James Carey that they still have an itching desire to "play white," that they are not horning to have the dark complexioned brothers and sisters belonging to Quinn Chapel to frequent their Forest avenue mansion.

STRANGE SILENCE.

It is strange how reticent is the press upon the cause of most of the great movements of the various nations at this day. The press merely records them as though they were matters of course—never suspecting there is an underlying cause. Why, for example should so many states seek to divide Africa, who go into the business of colonizing all at once after England's example? Why again are so many picking at China all at once? Why did all stand aloof and permit England to wipe out the Boers? And so of many other matters. As to colonizing we can see that the same cause that has induced England for more than a century to hunt for colonies is now driving France, Germany, Austria, Italy into the like policy. It is debt. Debt forever increasing and the need of finding some relief from the pressure now becoming intolerable. There must be some outlet for discontented populations and some means of forcing other people to help pay the interest. England has long been trying to force the millions of wretched Hindoos to help pay the cost of her awful extravagance.

But above and behind all governments sits a secret dark, grovelling monopoly composed of a few persons whose throne is at London, determined to hold the world in its grasp through an economic superstition more fatal than ever was that religious one seated at Rome. That superstition is a false creed as to money—that money is the substance of the things we handle—is a commodity called gold; that gold and money are identical and the law is invoked to make it the sole legal tender. This has given to those who own the gold a power never suspected, and as of late gold like silver threatens to decline in price through superabundance, first, our

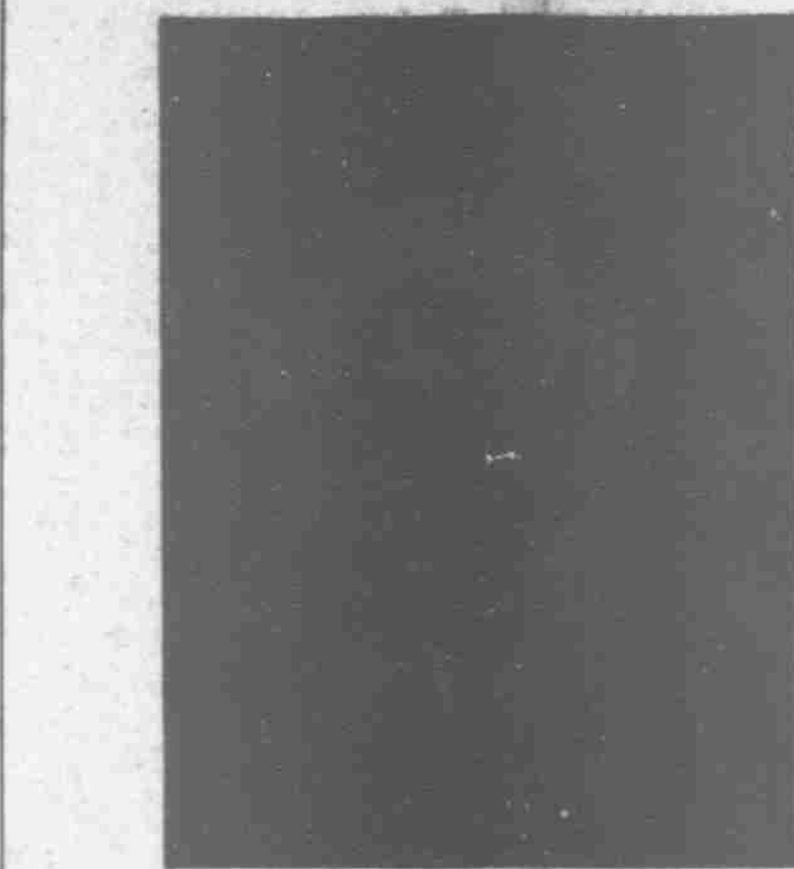
greenbacks and silver were attacked; then Cripple Creek and other rich mines are monopolized; then that richest one ever found was got under control by annihilating the Boers, and finally one-third of the human race the most busy, active, incessant retail traders in the world whose sole legal tender money is a little bronze piece with a square hole in it—the Chinese, must be whipped into our European and American ring of slaves to the "gold power." The greenback and silver being destroyed and China forced to use gold will keep the price of our peculiar property—the money of the world safely up. Such is the bold declaration of this money power. Yet our press never remarks upon it. The gold monopoly is bold in its declaration. But were they not, the circumstantial evidence is powerful as any like testimony that ever deprived an accused of liberty or life by the verdict of a jury. Go back a little and see if the facts do not clear up the dark mystery of their policy that there has been a secret power behind the thrones of Europe greater than all the thrones has long been felt.

HOLT.

Bazaar at St. Mark's Church.

Beginning Tuesday evening, Dec. 1, and continuing each night to Dec. 7, a Bazaar will be held at St. Mark's Church, 47th and State streets. Armand's Orchestra will be present on the opening night. The third night of the bazaar Madam Llagvine Garnett will appear in the comedy of the Ross. She will be assisted by Miss Cora Brown and Prof. Morris.

From present indications it looks as though the bazaar will be a great success and that much money will be realized for the benefit of the church.



Andrew J. Ryan, Ex-City Attorney of Chicago, Who is in Favor of William Randolph Hearst for President of the United States.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

H. R. Eagle, the wholesale and retail grocery merchant, Adam Orselt, president of the McAvoy Brewing Co., Thos. E. Barrett, Sheriff of Cook County, James J. Gray, member of the Board of Assessors, John E. Owens, ex-city attorney, M. J. Moran, Jimmy McShane and a number of other prominent Democrats of this city, recently organized the William Randolph Hearst League, with the sole object of the express purpose of booming him as the pre-eminent leader of the Democratic party, and as the person best or most fitted to be selected or nominated for President of the United States in 1904.

There cannot be any doubt as to the honesty of these gentlemen in supporting William Randolph Hearst for the presidency, but it would never do in this world to honor him with the nomination, for within the past year many so-called editorials have appeared in his various newspapers over his own signature respecting the civil or the political status of the Negro, and he is in favor of permitting the whites in the South to disfranchise the Negro, and still continue to represent him in the halls of Congress. In numerous ways he has endeavored to inflame or poison the minds of the people of the South, and also of the North, against the Negro by appealing to their race prejudice. He has strongly advocated the idea that the Negro is not in the possession of any rights which the half-baked whites, the ignorant foreigner or the rag-tag element is bound to respect.

Therefore William Randolph Hearst cannot be regarded as a broad or as a liberal minded writer or statesman. He is simply a Demagogue, and it will never do to nominate him for the presidency of the United States.

It is said that while Mrs. Lena Harrison, daughter of Mrs. E. F. Early, 2923 State street, was engaged in rehearsing with the choir at Quinn Chapel, Monday evening, November 16, for the Christmas Cantata, "that Robert McCoomer, superintendent of the Sunday-school, walked up to her, snatched the book from her hands in the presence of the other men and women, at the same time declaring in a loud voice "that he did not want her to take part in any of the affairs of Quinn Chapel, not that she had done anything wrong, but that he and Rev. Carey did not like her mother and every time they saw her or any of her kith or kin, it caused the devil to raise up in them. Rev. Archibald James Carey, who must have plenty of the wet Holy Ghost, and the superintendent of his Sunday-school, hate Mrs. Early and Mrs. Harrison, simply because they freely pay out their money to assist to support The Broad

Death of George W. Hardy.

Shortly after six o'clock Monday evening, November 23rd, George W. Hardy, 5925 Dearborn street, who was well and favorably known throughout the Town of Lake, passed on into eternity after suffering intense agony and pain for almost seven months.

Mr. Hardy was in his 54th year. He leaves a devoted wife, five children, a brother, John W. Hardy, and many long and steadfast friends to mourn his death.

He was a good husband, a kind father and devoted to his home and family. His funeral services, which were conducted by Rev. Braddon, pastor of Berean Baptist Church, and Rev. John W. Robinson, of St. Mark's Church, who very fittingly spoke in behalf of the K. P. Lodge, which Mr. Hardy was a member of, was held Thursday afternoon from his home. His lodge presented his family with a beautiful floral offering, "Gates Ajar," which was furnished by Mrs. J. J. Manley.

Mrs. W. H. Bomar and Mrs. L. E. Washington rendered music on the piano and songs befitting the occasion. His remains were laid to rest in Oakwood cemetery.

WHAT THE NEGRO SEEKS.

The Negro seeks justice before the law, before the bar of public opinion. The Negro seeks equality before the law, equality for making a living, equality for making a life.

The Negro seeks the rights, privileges and communities of American citizenship.

The Negro seeks the help and co-operation of those who are more favored than he, not a beggar but as one struggling against countless hindrances to stand on his feet.

The Negro seeks the best opportunities for development and equal chances for service.

The Negro seeks to discover his friends, to know his helpers, and to ally himself with the best elements in American ideals.

The Negro seeks to overcome weakness, develop his strength and to contribute his individuality to make up the sum total of American citizenship.

The Negro seeks to be recognized as an American in time of peace as well as in time of war and not to be considered a foreigner in his native land.

The Negro seeks to contribute his mite for the beauty and grandeur of his country and the achievement of all of her capabilities.

The Negro seeks the good will of his fellow citizens not by any other means than that which manhood ought to demand.

The Negro seeks encouragement and sympathy.

The Negro seeks to gain whatever position worth entitles him to.

Finally the Negro seeks to be a man, being all that the word man implies, and to be recognized as such

and to be treated with whatever consideration and respect manhood commands.—Texas Guide.

American Womanhood in Peril.

There are now, according to the federal census, more than 5,000,000 women in the United States who are forced through necessity, to work for wages. Does Teddy, the "trust buster," and spiked club inventor, want this army of female wage slaves to resolve themselves into concubines to populate the earth with a new edition of their kind, to make profit for dividend foragers? Does he want these millions of petticoat serfs to carry weightier burdens on their shoulders, to appease the ravenous appetite of the proprietors of mills, factories and department stores? How would the "first gentleman" of the land appreciate his adored daughter Alice slaving in a mill, factory or department store, and when her paltry wages forced her to ask for increased remuneration to be told by the boss to hustle for a "friend"? Is the Roosevelt beauty, whom a lunatic recently longed to snare in the coils of matrimony, a lovelier and more fragrant flower from the garden of femininity than the daughter of an honest man in wage servitude? Is her virtue more sacred and valuable than the virginity of the woman who in wage slavery, is told to become familiar with a "friend"? Does the advocate of prolific reproduction entertain the opinion that the pauperized millions of men and women of this nation are going to shackle themselves in wallow, to produce progeny that will be starved into criminals to fill jails, prisons, poorhouses and dens of prostitution? Does the Yellowstone Park explorer hug the delusion to his bosom that working men and working women are going to rear sons to be drafted by a president, and daughters to be dishonored through destitution and hunger?—Miner's Magazine.

CHIPS.

It is reported that W. H. A. Moore has assumed the editorship of the Conservator.

Frank W. King, the undertaker, 3119 State street, will eat roast sheep for his Sunday dinner with Mrs. King at Galesburg, Ill.

S. A. T. Watkins, the Supreme Attorney of the Knights of Pythias, made a short trip to St. Louis this week on business for the Order.

Mrs. J. T. Robinson, 450 35th street is as sharp as a steel trap, she is very industrious and always has plenty of money on hand to pay her subscription to The Broad Ax.

Rev. Archibald James Carey was unable to occupy his pulpit in Quinn Chapel all day Sunday and some of his friends claim that he was knocked out by the wet Holy Ghost.

Mrs. Dr. W. A. Buckner, 2842 Armour avenue, was greatly benefited by her late trip through the East. She now possesses nice rosy cheeks and is the very picture of health.

Mrs. Birdie Swasee, 2717 La Salle street, will shortly be honored with a visit by her brother Mr. Willard Mack of New York City, who is the most prominent Afro-American Democrat in that great city.

Prof. Booker T. Washington is urging President Roosevelt to appoint Judge S. Laing Williams, Minister to Haiti, and Mrs. F. B. will become his Private Secretary so that all the money can be retained in the family.

Ex-Judge J. E. Ricketts, 145 La Salle street, should be nominated as one of the Superior Court Judges of Cook County, for in every way he is qualified to weigh out justice in the highest courts in this country.

Col. Louis B. Anderson, Assistant County Attorney, wants to become County Commissioner, but he can never land the nomination, for lately he has been laying up to close by the sides of the shooting or the whisky drinking preacher.

Thomas Jefferson is the only president we have had who refused to make a fool of himself by issuing Thanksgiving proclamations. During his eight years' incumbency of the office, not a single religious proclamation was issued.

Mr. J. Twyman, who thinks there is nothing on earth as sweet as a fine looking lady, had the pleasure to dance with Mrs. Minnie Howard, during the Knight Templars' Ball, and Mr. Twyman says that "Mrs. Howard is a Queen or a thoroughbred.

John E. Treager will in 1904 succeed himself as Coroner of Cook County, for so far honest John Treager has conducted the affairs of his office in the interest of the people and not for his private gain, and this fact causes him to stand ace high with the taxpayers throughout Cook County.

Mrs. Pauline S. Johnson, of Topeka, Kan., has the honor of being the only Afro-American woman, or any other woman for that matter to appear before the State Board of Pharmacy of the Sunflower State and pass examination. When the State Board met last week she attained a higher grade than any other candidates.

Mrs. S. C. Tyler, 5021, Armour avenue, last Thursday evening entertained a few of her friends in honor of Mr. Charles E. Charleston of St. Paul, Minn. Luncheon, whilst playing and dancing was in order during the evening. It is freely conceded by all that Mrs. Tyler, understands the art of making her friends feel happy.

It is said that Col. Theo. W. Jones, Rev. Archibald James Carey, S. Laing Williams, Col. or Attorney Robt. M. Mitchell and company will soon start a newspaper which will exclusively contain each week their effusions in favor of Prof. Booker T. Washington and his Jim-crow ideas pertaining to the manhood rights of the Negro.

If God is author of good, he is also the author of evil. If he is entitled to our gratitude for the one, he is entitled to our hatred for the other. The same arguments which prove that God is the author of food, life, and light, prove him also to be the author of poison, darkness, and death.—Shelley.

Col. A. D. Gash, Oxford Building, has many warm friends who are importuning him to become a candidate for State's Attorney in 1904. Col. Gash, would be just the man for State's Attorney, and as such he would not appropriate unto himself fees which he was not entitled to. Like some of the other corrupt State's Attorneys of Cook County.

A National Negro Suffrage Convention will be held in Washington, D. C., Dec. 14 and 15, 1903, the indications are the delegates will be present from most of the states in the Union, its chief aim and object is to devise and put into operation such means as will break up Southern disfranchisement, and preserve the full and equal civil and political rights of the American citizens regardless of color or race.

Prof. W. E. B. DuBois, Atlanta, Ga., author of "The Souls of Black Folk," will speak in this city the latter part of December, those who will have charge of the meeting should spare no pains nor expense in securing a suitable hall for him to speak in, for he is the foremost Afro-American to-day in the United States, and his admirers should not think of resorting to some church to hold the meeting like the cheap supporters of Booker T. Washington.

The cussing or the shooting preacher who is greatly in love with Mrs. H—, and Miss C—, is of the opinion that all "preachers have the right to act in judgment on the moral conduct of every man, woman and child," but it seems that if any one should happen to pull the curtain aside and peep at the preacher making love to the little widow trotting after several other sisters, and drinking lots of whisky at the same time, he would be eager to shoot them to death, for the preacher, who reminds one of an old granny, wants to pose as the head cock of the walk.

Sunday evening Mrs. Elizabeth McDonald, 3033 Dearborn street, gave a 6 o'clock dinner in honor of a few of her friends. Those present were J. E. Moorland, Secretary International Committee, Young Men's Christian Association, New York City, and Washington, D. C. John H. Hamilton, B. E. Johnson, Miss Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Taylor. The dinner was artistically prepared and served with great taste. Mrs. McDonald performed the part of hostess to perfection.